

S2 Chapter 93

Samantha's POV

After receiving Melissa's message, I decided to take action, tired of waiting. I went home, took a shower, put on some nice makeup, sprayed perfume, and chose a dress I hadn't worn yet. I slipped on some sky-high heels, ready to get my man back, no matter what hole he'd crawled into. So I called my most faithful ally, Enzo.

"Auntie, my beautiful! How are you?" Enzo answered in his usual sweet way.

"I'm anxious and I need your help," I said straight to the point.

"What happened?" He turned serious.

"I need to find your uncle, but he seems to be nowhere. He hasn't shown up at the house or the apartment for months," I said almost without breathing.

"Hold on, auntie." I heard Enzo walk away from the phone. Shortly after, he came back. "Auntie, my mom said he might be at my grandmother's house. Where are you?"

"I'm at home."

"Then get ready, I'll come pick you up soon and we'll go to grandma's."

"I'm ready now. And I don't want to be a bother, Enzo."

"Auntie, I'm worried about my uncle too. And if you want to talk to



him, let's go quickly before you change your mind."

"Thank you, Enzo, you're amazing!"

I hung up the phone and waited for Enzo to arrive. He texted me from the lobby, and I rushed downstairs like crazy. At his grandmother's penthouse, we were greeted by a housekeeper, and soon Heidi appeared.

"Oh, what a joy!" She clasped her hands in front of her chest. "You came to visit me."

"Grandma, you look gorgeous! You've got a different glow, what have you been putting on your face?" Enzo asked, and I noticed a slight blush on Heidi's face.

"It's just your eyes, my grandson." She kissed him and then hugged me. "Come in. You'll have dinner with me, of course."

"Oh, Heidi, another time, but right now I really need to know about Henry," I said hastily.

"Dear, you seem anxious," she said, noticing me wringing my hands.

"Very! I've been looking for Henry since yesterday and can't find him anywhere, and his phone is turned off."

"Hmm." She assessed me. "Have you decided to forgive him?"

"I can't go another day without him." A tear rolled down my face. "I need to find him, Heidi. And if he's with someone else, I won't give up."

"I like that attitude!" She smiled. "Sam, Henry has been staying at a hotel for months. He said he couldn't stay at the house without you, and if he went back to the apartment, you wouldn't forgive him. But he also didn't want to stay here at home, and I respected his decision," she explained, and I felt a little relieved, at least he hadn't gone traveling again.

"My mom will kill him when she finds out he didn't ask her for asylum!" Enzo shook his head.

"I'll give you the hotel address. He loves you, Sam. There hasn't been anyone else after you." Heidi left the room and when she returned, she handed me a paper with the address written on it. "You owe me a dinner!"

Enzo and I said goodbye to her and literally ran out of the apartment. We gave the driver the address, and minutes later, we stopped at the hotel.

"Auntie, I'll go with you. If he's not here, we can look somewhere else," Enzo got out of the car with me, and I was grateful for that.

At the hotel, we were informed that Henry had checked out that morning. According to the staff member, he was accompanied by a very beautiful blonde who sometimes calling him in a very authoritative tone.

"It must be Melissa! And I've been waiting for her call all day!" I complained.

I tried calling her, but she didn't answer. I tried again, and it went straight to voicemail. I was kind of angry with her.

"What now, auntie?" Enzo asked me.

"Now we're going to track down his friends, Enzo," I replied as we got back in the car.

I called Fred first, who knew nothing about Henry and said Melissa hadn't come home yet. Then I called Rick, who also didn't know about Henry. I called Alexander, and he said Henry hadn't shown up to see the kids in two days. Then I called Patrick, but he didn't answer. I called Flavian, and he knew nothing. Then I called Patrick again, and he didn't answer, just like Virginia.

"Auntie, let's go to Uncle Patrick's house, maybe he's there," Enzo suggested.

"Yeah, let's do that," I thought it was a good idea.

We arrived at Patrick's house, and an employee asked us to wait. Soon after, Patrick and Virginia came down.

"Sam, what happened?" Virginia asked right away.

"I can't find Henry, Vi. I need to find him." I was almost crying.

"I'll call the guys," Patrick said.

"I've already called everyone, Patrick. Nobody knows anything, and his cell phone is turned off," I said quickly. "The only person who might know something won't answer my calls."

"Melissa?" Virginia found it strange.

"That's right," I grumbled.

"Wait, let me try talking to her," Patrick grabbed his phone and called, and I noticed Virginia was also checking her phone.

"Mel," I heard Patrick say; she answered him. "Well, Sam is here, looking for Henry." Patrick listened carefully. "Oh really?" He seemed surprised. "Okay, I'll do that."

Patrick hung up the phone and looked at me.

"So, what did she say? Why won't she answer my calls?" I asked, barely containing my anxiety that was bordering on desperation.

"She said you're too anxious and that she asked you to wait." Patrick laughed. "She told you to stay put right here."

"Why stay here?" I wanted to know.

"No idea." Patrick was looking at me with amusement. "Hey Sam, why such a rush to find Henry? You even dragged Enzo along."

"Uncle Patrick, I wouldn't miss this for the world. She's going to forgive my uncle!" Enzo spoke up before I could form any sentence in my head.

"Finally!" Patrick and Virginia exclaimed in unison.

"Wow, seems like everyone agrees I should have done this already!" I complained.

"You should have, months ago!" Virginia said. "You'll have to tell us everything later. Stop keeping us in the dark about everything."

"Oh, I want to know all the juicy details too." Patrick laughed, hugging

Virginia.

Half an hour later, Patrick's house was packed. Virginia had spread the news that I was going to forgive Henry and was at their house, so our friends thought it would be a good idea to come over. Apparently, my reconciliation with Henry was a highly anticipated event. And finally, Melissa showed up!

"Darling, I'm here!" She bounced into the living room.

"You know I want to kill you, right?!" I said, slightly irritated. "Making me run around town like a crazy person, that's not cool."

"Sam, you might want to kill me now, but you'll forgive me soon enough. I'm sorry, but I had a good reason for doing this." Melissa hugged me.

"Fine, I forgive you. But where is he, Mel?" I asked anxiously.

"He's waiting for you at your house. I'll take you there." Melissa grabbed my hand.

"Mel, let me handle this. The driver's here and I need to head home anyway." Enzo said.

"Alright, sweetie. Here's the key, Sam." Melissa handed me the key and whispered in my ear. "Leave the past in the past and go be happy."

I left with Enzo holding my hand. As the car got closer to the house, my heart pounded harder in my chest, feeling like it might jump out through my mouth. When the car stopped, I noticed a dim light coming from inside.

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"Go on, auntie. Be happy. I'm sure my uncle loves you!" Enzo said, and I hugged him, thanking him for all his support.

The security guard opened the gate for me, and I entered cautiously. I opened the door and could hardly believe what my eyes were seeing.